



## A NEW SONG IN PRAISE OF THE WOMEN

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All you gallant men I hope you will attend,  
To sing a few lines of the truth I intend,  
Concerning the women their praise to extol,  
For right well you know their the heart of the roll,  
The women are cordial good hearted & true,  
Oh where is the friend like a woman to you,

### CHORUS—

Then hurra for the women three cheers for the women,  
Drink a health to women they are the glory of the land,

The women will stand firm loyal & sound,  
The never was absent where they should be found,  
In sickness & trouble or what ever bestride,  
The'r the only true friend that will stand by your side,  
Their aid & assistance the'l freely bestow,  
When all other friends cool shoulders away,

The women recored for honour & fame,  
For they tore from their young ones & flew to the plain  
In wexford to fight for their country & creed,  
Their motto was freedom or either to bleed,  
Their lives & their treasure they valued them not,  
Nor never did yield till they died on the spot,

May the women still shine in the land gave them birth  
In love peace and pleasure in joy and in mirth,  
That their health and their vigour may never decay,  
Til the King of grea Chrissendom swears against tea,  
For the women's more treasure than earthly store  
Keep them at your side and you need say nomore

Remember to woman great honour is due,  
She first gave you birth rear'd and cherrish'd you too  
Your young tender years was pass'd on with delight  
Til you thought youreself big that you shoud get a wife,  
Her heart yields to sorrow to part with her son,  
Her joy and her comfort she chersh'd so long,

When the wife you got to her be loveing and kind  
And she'l do all she can for to please you wilt find,  
The dear little creatures they have but tounge,  
And they'l never use that till they see you do wrong  
If she takes a small drop oh pray do not her blame,  
If you could rise the blunt you would just do the same;

So take this advice give the women their way'  
In peace love and pleasure time passes away,  
A blessing is promised while here upon earth,  
And after to dwell in the realms of bliss,  
So to each happy couple that a blessing may crown  
And soon send a wife to the man that has none,